Chocolate Kisses

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Chocolate Kisses

by DancingSkys

Summary

So let's try bondage with those beautiful, red ropes... make that suspension bondage... make that blindfolded suspension bondage. Sounds like it'll be fun an exciting, doesn't it?

Notes

I'm back with another story~

About future updates: they might be a bit slower because I want to tackle the many requests I have gotten and build up a buffer again. I don't have many parts written anymore so I want to make sure I write several before I upload a bit more frequently again. Once a week is pretty often and I want to try and keep it that way as much as I can but please don't worry if it might take a little longer.

Also I wanted to talk about something that has come up on the last part in the comments. As much as many of you enjoy Little Space and as heartwarming, cute or sexy it may be for many (me often included); I don't want to include it in this series for a few reasons.
One because it would just be too much, at least that is how I feel because I think SugaMon already tries a lot of different things and that is great but many of those 'adventures' I only mention once so adding Little Space to that just wouldn't feel right.
That is also reason two: Little Space is a broad topic and deserves it's own space which I can't provide in this series. Talking about it only once just wouldn't be realistic since it's not really a one-time only thing.
Third: I personally don't feel confident writing about Little Space since I have never been too interested in it. I'm not saying I would never try but just not at the moment (Wouldn't it be so fun if I suddenly got inspired to write something related to that after saying this? -.-).
Fourth: Yoongi is a squishly, little marshmallow in this and he's shy and adorable but he is not a Little. It may become more obvious in a future update if I deem it worth of uploading... still unsure... I'm not saying this because I don't want him to be a

Little or because I don't like the idea of Yoongi being a Little but simply because the character I created for him doesn't suit being a Little. I hope this makes sense...

If anyone wants to talk more about this please feel free to message me but this is just how I feel and I thought I should mention it since I have gotten a few requests related to this :) You can always message me about ideas and requests of course, don't worry about anything and just hit me up, I'm open for pretty much everything but I sadly can't write what I don't feel confident in

I hope you'll like this part and I'm really not kidding; can we please make cuddle bondage a thing? <3

Come talk to me~~ DancingSkys

“You ready, baby?” Namjoon breathed into his ear and Yoongi shuddered, a soft giggle escaping his mouth at the ticklish feeling and making the older smile in amusement. “Yes, sir,” the student purred, turning his head slightly as if to seek some contact from his dom and felt a warm hand brushing over his cheek faintly, humming quietly at the warmth that spread across his body.

He held completely still as the soft rope wandered across his body, mostly recognizing the patterns and feeling pretty good to be honest. This was the first time Namjoon had blindfolded him with a soft, silky piece of cloth for suspension bondage and it was exciting to say the least. He was left in complete darkness, straining his ears to hear his dom moving around and the faint beats of soft music in the background. His other senses tried to make up for his lost vision and he was incredibly sensitive, twitching whenever he was touched somewhere new and panting softly, heart jumping around in excitement.

Namjoon was currently busy with the harnesses around his feet, having connected the one around his chest to the suspension ring already and leaving Yoongi to stand on his tiptoes, the rope keeping him mostly upright.

His dom’s hands disappeared a moment later and he heard him moving around, tilting his head slightly as if he could hear better that way to figure out what he was doing, furrowing his eyebrows as he heard a cupboard being opened. He couldn’t do anything else besides wait anyway so he did just that, resting against the ropes and relaxing, already liking how he felt and he could probably stay like this for hours, breathing out softly and feeling completely at ease.

Until something cold and slippery slipped inside of him, making him flinch and gasp loudly, jerking forward but he couldn’t move away and the something was pushed only further inside of him. He realized it was Namjoon’s finger after a moment, trying to calm his wildly beating heart somehow and enjoy the treatment, whining every so faintly as another one was added for a few thrusts before they disappeared and something round and slightly thicker was pushed into him and settled in his hole comfortably, stretching him slightly but not too much and he could feel something between his cheeks so it

was most certainly one of his many buttplugs, probably one with a gemstone at the end.

He hummed softly, getting used to the stretch and giving in as Namjoon pulled up one of his feet to the suspension ring, forcing him to rely on the ropes to hold him up because he didn't have the best balance while being blindfolded. A soft breath escaped him as the plug inside of him shifted the slightest bit at the movement, biting his lower lip in excitement.

Something warm and soft brushed over his jaw, the elder's hand, and he nodded in confirmation, trembling faintly in anticipation and a startled sound left his lips as his knee buckled and his foot was pulled up, leaving him hanging in the air, the ropes tightening around his body and leaving him squirming for a moment before settling down and trusting the rope completely. It was a bit terrifying, having lost his sense of direction. He knew the ropes were holding him and he couldn't fall but he still felt to need to have something solid to hold onto that would tell him where he was, his heartbeat speeding up and goosebumps spreading over his skin.

He didn't know whether he was spinning in slow circles like usual or it that was just his lost sense of direction that was trying to figure out where exactly he was. It was terrifying and exciting at the same time to not be able to see. He had no idea where where his dom was and although he knew he wouldn't leave him he still really wanted to know he was there. Without him knowing a small sound slipped past his lips and he felt a warm touch on his lower back, smoothing over his arched spine and he settled down slightly, feeling a bit more relaxed now that he knew the elder was still there with him.

They continued like usual, Yoongi's body forced into different positions with the rope tightening around his limbs, clenching around the plug inside of him from time to time in certain positions and panting slightly. He did notice that he didn't feel as relaxed as usual but rather slightly on edge and he couldn't figure out whether he liked that feeling or not since it was so different from what he usually experienced. It was a bit like sitting in a rollercoaster, the feeling was thrilling but not something… you'd call relaxing. He was tense most of the time, not trusting the rope as much as usual and was pretty sure Namjoon had noticed as well with how much he flinched and how aware he still was. Usually during suspension bondage he was far, far gone and as limp as a stuffed doll but now the elder had to work quite a bit to make the transitions between the positions because Yoongi tried resisting the pull of the rope sometimes unintentionally because

he didn't know where exactly he was being pulled.

The sub was a bit lost and didn't quite know which pose would follow since he had been too concentrated onto his own mind and the question whether he liked doing suspension bondage blindfolded or not was about to be answered very soon, namely when Namjoon had prepared everything for one of Yoongi's favorite poses… at least usually.

He had undone the rope that was connected to his chest harness from the suspension ring and slowly lowered him down so he'd be left hanging upside down from just one foot, everything else tied tightly but this time Yoongi seemed to be very much against being upside down, tensing as he was lowered and squirming which he usually never did so Namjoon was already watching him closely.

Yoongi tried his best but he just couldn't take it anymore, he felt like he was falling, he didn't know where he was, where was left and right, where was up and down and his mind screamed at him to get away, terrified of hitting the ground or falling down or whatever. His was like his whole body suddenly went into flight mode but he was *tied up* so he couldn't get anywhere and he *couldn't see* and it was all just too much. He was lowered even further and he just couldn't take it anymore, downright scared and frightened, heart up in his throat and whole body shuddering.

"Applepie!" he managed to call, feeling like he was falling even further and shireked in response, squirming in an attempt to get out of his bindings but it was futile, he just started swaying back and forth and he was just so terrified that he actually started crying and sobbing in the matter of a second. "N-Namjoon?" he called like a frightened lamb, heart almost bursting out of his rib cage.

"Right here," a voice said next to him, a warm touch settling on his shoulder and he whimpered pitifully. "I got you," Namjoon said and Yoongi felt an arm around his chest, hoisting him up and he probably made another pitiful noise now that he had something that grounded him slightly. He still had no idea where he was and he was pretty confused, feeling like he was still spinning and relying on Namjoon to just hold him. He was in a really awkward position, hanging over Namjoon's arm limply, right foot still connected to the suspension ring and his left leg tied to his right one, unable to move or help carry his weight somehow and he still couldn't see anything, completely helpless and having to rely on the older who was working on undoing the rope which took a bit longer than usual since he only had one

hand and had to carry Yoongi at the same time which surely wasn't easy with just one arm.

The younger tried to keep still the whole time but couldn't keep his body from twitching and flinching occasionally and some whimpers from slipping past his lips. His foot was finally freed and he didn't have any leverage to he would have just crumbled to the floor in a tied up heap if Namjoon hadn't caught his legs somehow, gathering him in his arms like the helpless bundle he was an carrying him over to the bed, Yoongi whimpering in relief once he had a solid surface beneath him, finally able to breathe a bit easier.

"I'm going to take off the blindfold, okay?" Namjoon asked gently, one of his hands on his sub's arm, the younger nodding his head and having to blink several times and close his eyes for a moment to adjust to the dimmed light in the room once the piece of cloth was taken off, searching for Namjoon who was sitting in front of him, one of his hands running through the younger's hair, a worried expression on his face. "Everything alright?" he asked and Yoongi managed a weak smile, nodding his head that rested on the mattress.

"J-just f-freaked out a b-b-bit," he stammered, unable to speak clearly just yet and body still shaking slightly. "W-w-was sca-ared." Namjoon hummed sadly and leaned in a bit to wipe some stray tears off his lover's cheeks. "Upside down was probably a bit much, hm?" he asked, Yoongi just humming softly.

The elder continued stroking his hair for a minute or two until the younger's body had stopped shaking and he was breathing fairly evenly again, mind finally at ease now that he had his orientation back. "Come on, I'll untie you." He reached out but Yoongi made a disapproving sound, pouting softly and moving away the slightest bit since the ropes didn't allow him any more movement. "K-keep them… just a bit."

Namjoon raised an eyebrow, Yoongi smiling shyly. "Fee-els nice… but I wa-anna cuddle."

The older chuckled softly once he understood and shook his head. "Okay, fine, then we'll do some cuddle bondage instead. How about that?"

Yoongi grinned, unable to move so Namjoon had to get settled against the headboard first before he pulled his tied up boyfriend into his embrace, the younger sighing in a satisfied manner and letting his

eyes flutter close while he listened to the lawyer's heartbeat.

"N-no more blindfolded suspension… t-too scary," he mumbled after a while, feeling a lot more at ease with the elder holding him. "C-can't do the… floaty thingy," he breathed softly and Namjoon hummed in understanding, running a hand through his hair in a soothing motion. "Alright."

"Instead more cuddle bondage," Yoongi added, smiling stupidly and Namjoon couldn't hide his laugh. "Okay, that can be arranged." He kissed his lover's cheek who hummed happily, rubbing his cheek against his lover as if to return the sweet gesture. "Love you."

"Because I tie you up and cuddle you while you can't move?" Namjoon asked with a chuckle and Yoongi smiled. He looked too adorable like that, face still a bit flushed and body completely bare except for the ropes wrapped around him. Namjoon could never get enough of the sight. It wasn't like he was always turned on whenever he tied up his lover, just when the mood was right, but it also woke something very… protective and fond inside of him. The amount of trust Yoongi had in him to allow him to tie him up completely so he couldn't move the slightest bit anymore, hoisting him up into the air and leaving him completely vulnerable and at the elder's mercy. It was just so beautiful how he allowed him to do that and was able to relax completely.

It was probably the most vulnerable state the student could be in, lost in his headspace and tied up.

"Yeah and you give me chocolate," Yoongi mumbled into his boyfriend's chest, taking in his familiar and soothing scent as well as they rhythmical beating of his heart.

"Maybe I'll tie you up and make you watch how I eat all the chocolate next time," the elder teased and Yoongi's eyes flew open, looking at his boyfriend who a shocked expression, bursting his little bubble of cuddliness. "You wouldn't dare," he said, staring at the older who just grinned. "Who knows… I really like chocolate, it's so sweet."

Yoongi looked at him with big eyes, puffing out his cheeks and grumbling something under his breath cutely. "Kiss me."

The lawyer raised a teasing eyebrow at that.

"Kiss me," Yoongi repeated whiningly, trying to shift slightly but it was pretty much useless. "I'm sweeter than chocolate so you can just

give me chocolate and kiss me. That's better."

Namjoon needed a moment, just staring at the younger who looked up at him before he burst out laughing, his boyfriend now glaring at him with a pout. "You are the most adorable, fluffy, squishable marshmallow I've ever seen," the lawyer squealed, squishing his lover's cheeks who whined but couldn't move away. "Alright, I'll give you chocolate and after that we can kiss, how about that?"

Yoongi puckered his lips and Namjoon bent down for just one sweet kiss. He was very easy to persuade. Cute marshmallows just had this entrancing charm be couldn't resist.

"Alright," the younger sang cheerfully, smiling up at the older who couldn't resist giving one more kiss before he started working on untying his boyfriend so he could get him some much loved chocolate. Yoongi let him work his magic, humming something almost inaudibly and waiting patiently, not moving in the slightest even when the ropes loosened until everything was off and out of the way. He wiggled his fingers to get the feeling back before carefully moving his arms around to his front again,scrunching up his nose as his shoulders ached slightly. He took his time to go through his whole body in a similar manner, almost like he was activating each muscle again and at the end wiggling his toes before he smiled up at Namjoon as if to say he was ready to go.

"Just one more thing," the elder said, making Yoongi sit up on his knees and reaching around his waist until he reached the small object between his soft butt cheeks. The younger huffed and rolled his eyes, steadying himself on the elder's shoulders. "I was hoping you'd forgotten about that."

Namjoon snorted. "How can I forget that I pluged up my boyfriend?"

Yoongi pursed his lips. "Just leave it," he sighed, nuzzling into his lover's neck affectionately.

The lawyer looked up at him almost worriedly, wanting to be certain. "You sure?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. It's okay." The blond patted his shoulder before moving to get off the bed and opening the closet to pull out a shirt, probably one of Namjoon's since it was way too big for him, pulling on a pair of boxers and throwing another pair at his lover seated on the bed. "Do I not get a shirt?" he asked with a chuckle, Yoongi huffing out a breath. "No."

He pulled the older with him once he had put on his underwear, bending down to grab a package of chocolate from a cupboard in the kitchen and Namjoon resisted the urge to push against the spot where he knew the end of the plug was located just to see the all too familiar shudder go through his lover's body, knowing his knees would knock against each other and his mouth would open in a faint gasp with his cheeks blushing at the small spark of pleasure.

Yoongi grabbed his hand again and pulled him to the living room, ushering him to sit down and straddling his lap like every so often, fiddling with the package and taking out a piece of chocolate, Namjoon watching him curiously while his hands were holding his boyfriend's waist. They just fit perfectly there, who was he to resist?

The blond popped the piece of chocolate into his mouth, the older pouting at being left out but the pout vanished once Yoongi leaned in and he realized what the younger wanted to do, unable to hide a smirk. "Oho, I see," he said, his lover sending him an annoyed look so he left out the teasing and connected their lips without any other words, tongue invading the younger's mouth and humming softly, liking away at the chocolate that was slowly melting.

"Now that is something I really like," Namjoon rasped in between kisses, Yoongi just whining softly. "Shut up."

They went through a whole package of chocolate like this, letting it melt and passing it in between them, tongues licking around each other's mouths to get more of the sweet treat and leaving both of them panting towards the end.

"But you were right," Namjoon said, the younger humming in question. "You are sweeter than chocolate."

Yoongi slapped his chest for that, cheeks flaming red. "Shut up, you old sap."

Namjoon just grinned proudly and smothered his whining boyfriend in kisses.

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